The Grub-ſtreet Journal. NUMB. 67.

Thursday, *APRIL* 15, 1731.

To Mr. BAVIUS *Secretary to the learned Society of* Grub-Street.

SIR,

HAVING received the incloſed Letter from a Correſpondent at Carliſle, who has lately been at Edenborough, and it appearing to be an exact and curious deſcription of that ancient town, written in the true northern dialect, I doubt not but it will be acceptable to a great many of your Readers, if you inſert it in one of your Journals. I am Your humble ſervant,

2 *April* 1731. *G G.*

Blyth and winſome Willie,

LAST Farnyear whan we twa ſindered a wie bittock frae Squire Squabbles Ha, caunty chirty Saunny has been at auld Reeky, whair landert Laddys may glour their Weims ſou at a hantla nip white ſtane Biggins, ſax, aught and thirtteen ſtories hie; whilk wad mauk ony trow, that peepel thereawa are no haff ſae peer as they peep for lack o' Coony; But weil I wat its na Leaſing ava to ca' thae amel them, wha hae meikle Graith, fauſe anes; becauſe in gude ſooth to grip hald of a' the auld timmer Lands of ſary Awners to be pow'd down to the Eard and bigged a' bran new, they criſh maiſter Warkmens Loofs to gie out, that they're a' like to fa' down, and ſmoor kirſten Sauls under them.

At the Weſtlin End o' the bonny braw Town is the Maiden Caſtle, ſae ca'd be antick ſecond ſighted Weirds, wha ſpaed twa grit Troths, the tane o' the chanted marble ſtool in your Lick-penny Ha' (whilk ye ken was ſtawn away frae my natiff Country be ane o' your black-a-viced Ederds) and tither o' this Caſtel, that its Maiden-hood ſhud neer be taen frae hur be ony ffae whatſomever, na no be auld crouſe, pawky Nolly himſel and a' his maddled capernoited Sogers. For gin it maun be tauld, it was bigged ſae lang ſyne (na ſaul knaws whan) be the Peighs or Droichs, wha (as a' our Granys hae tauld us) were thick, brade, big-baned, yet cutty ſhort bodyed Warlucks; but then they had arms and hands, houghs and limbs baith lang and ſtrang: And ſae in gude Troth it mowght hae bein, for ſa meikle as the Haff Moon in the Caſtel (whair Muns-megg, thrawin gabbit Ket, the 7 Tittys, as mony Billys, and whow! how mony mae mukle grit Guns peek o're the unſpeelable Wa') is hewen outen a hugeous hie Heugh or Cragg, and gars frem Fowks trow it be a' ae muckle grit and lang ſtane.

In the Caſtel is keeped the bonny bonny Crown of SCOTA only Bairn of that plaguy Pharo, wha, ſax thouſand Towmonds ſyne, was paughty King o' the auld farran Gypſies, frae wham came thrawing Glammir in fouks Een, gieing them the Glaiks, and a' the ſlee prets and pranks we can now cun our ain ſels ſou als weil as ony Gypſy amel them. This Dame Scota ane Gathelus (behold what I tauk!) a warlike but unſonſie Prince o' the auld witty Greeks, ſtaw awa wi' the Crown, hur hale toucher-gude (for Jewels yet wat were then rife in that Cuntry) frae her wata' Dady, rowed awa' together wi' Hiberus their Bantling and a hantla ſtout Chiftains (like that auld canker'd wily Carle Æneas wi' his Jytling Aſcanius, and Trojans as ſturdy as e're piſh'd) firſt and foremoſt to Portgathel (now ca'd Portugal) then far awa' to Hibernia, and ſae to Argathel (Argyle I ween) in Scotland. Now I wad faine wat of ony that gangs on twa ſhaughling, ſhiveling ſtumps, how came a' the Places to be ſae ca'd, or Scotland it ſel the antique Kingdom to this liv-lang day, gif it was na frae Scota, hur Gudeman and Bairn? But gin he canna tell (as how ſhud he) ought of this, or how the braw Scots came to the Crown, whilk was ance feel'd, ye ken frae wham, under a Pu'pit? it makſna matter, he needna faſh his thumb, but maun hald his toung, or ſay that our lang Tale o' fair Scota (Feigh, Hout awa' wi' ugly taunny Scytha) and hur deft pearlin Crown is ſae auld as downa thole to be contrair'd.

On the aye ſide o' the Caſtel is the Girs-market for Hirſles of Weaders, Hogs, gimer Twinters, and Lambys; and eke for wee paddling Pownys, cadging Galawys, ſkeigh ambling walloping Avers, ſlavring ſlubring louping Coofers; neiſt it Harrots Warks for ſaxſcore peer Callans, todlin, ſadlin, dadlin, wadlin up and down ſik yards and wauks as na the like to be ſeen be twa Een. And on tither ſide the Nor-lock for ſcarn, and muckle Grind letten out for Marlens to Cotters.

In the Guts o' the Town is the To' booth for braken Dyvers, ſik like Gorma's and warſe; the Luckenbooths for bonny-wallys; and the Parliament-Houſe for uſing diligence, cognoſcing Cauſes, eiking out Lawins, for Laborrous and Cautions, Bands and Backbands, Hornings and Poyndings, Decreets, Suſpenſions, Interloquiturs, Declarators, Tuliments, Bruliments, Spuliments, and ſik Intromiſſions and Pratiques as mauk mony Roupins of Gudes and Auctions of Bewks. Forgainſt it is the muckle grit-Kirk (I've forgot what Sanct thea ca' it be, gif no Gyles) wi' a hie ta' crown'd ſteeple, twa and twonty ſpring-lilting, jig-gogging, wig-wagging tinny wie Bells, and a bran new chopping Clock in it to repeat the Quarters, and tall whan it is twa Hours, Haff three and ſik like Cramps and Crambos; but Gray-friers Kurk-Garth for a grit mony Alabaſter Tombs and a warld of auld ſaunters. Beſouth the Cowgate in a Nook o' the Town ſtands be it ſel the Colledge for mauking Mais Johns of peer Burſers, wham they firſt try on a black ſtane, and tha ſkin and ſcud a' their Noddles ore wi' a lang Hoſe like black Cap or Bonnet. Anenſt it is Bells Wynd for fauſe Lowns, ſweir Jades, filtring Hores, filching Limmers, niphling Lwidanes, and a band of prick-louſe Sogers. Eaſtlins of this is the hie Schule for Bairns and Lads, wha wad be Scholards; and a lile bit aff is Surgeons Ha' het Stoves or Baths for Claps, Glengores, and ſair Snouts, whilk are na ſae riſe hereawa as the ſyking kittling Youke, or the fydging quaking trumbling eauld or het Axes And gin you wad gang on the lang hie brade gravel Wauk down to Leith, to glour a bit at the antick Cittadel, new lang ſtane Peer, or ſtretching ſwaggering Younſters lakeing wi' Clubs and Ba's at the Gowff, you may haff way on the Gallo-lee ony time ſpy a kipple of Rob Roys cliver, liſh, waggy, hempy Chiels, wha for Reif are e'en made to ſhuggy ſhew, no be the Arſe in a Tedder-Rope, but wai's me for them? be the Craigg in a teugh widdy wi' hoſe and ſhoon on, till a' their peer dry banes clitter, clutter, clatter again.

And to ſay naithing ava o' the Conzie houſe for Bodals and Bawbees, nor o' the Cannygate for het Breeks and toom Spungs, at the eaſtlin end of the Town on lawer Eard ſtands, wow how bonny and braw a Houſe! whilk is ca'd Hally-rood-houſe frae Haly Rood or Belton day, whereudon a' our Forbears in the days of Yore and times of Papery being wont to belt, whauk, lick or mauke to dirle ilkane his ain Daup wi' taes (ſik paikes ye ken were for Wangrace) ane o' our awin titter Jemmys (I kenna how mony we hae had of them) was ſae ſtark gyte or wood as to rin, like our auld Hare-foot, a runging, kenting, riſling, touſling, ſkelping, pelting, labring, loundring, nevling, cuffing and banging a' the wild Dear and Bairs (I watna whilk o' the twa it was) in his cuvin ſtane Park, till a muckle grit ane, Leader o' the Gang claught hald o' him be the lang-gaſh Beard, pow'd him down to the Eard, gat him under his Clowks, and being to mauk a Breakfaſt o' him, the King up wi' his doubled Niff (I amaiſt trow there was a whintin ſtane in it) and fell'd him as cauld dead, as a Fleſher does an owſe on the pow wi' an ax: ſae for this grit Ferly he gar'd be bigged on the ſpot Hally-rood-houſe, whair in a lang hie haff ſquare Gallery are the Portraitures of mais feck of his Gudſires; yet, if my awin ſell be a leel Gueſſer, nae farder back than Fergus the 1ſt, wha ringed but about twa thouſand Towmonds ſyne: For-by I maun let you to witt, that there's na ane mair there, than wha haes had Scota's auld bonny glittering gauden ſiken, pearlin, ſpanglin Crown on their noble Heads; But alack and welladay for it! anither Jemmy after he flitted out o' this Houſe (I think it is ſyne ſaxty Zeirs twice taid) and gat Geir eneugh under his twa thumbs, he neider mought nor dought, ye ken for wham, fit out the than bran new Tinnis Court, or gie his loyal Scots ony bouk of Coonie to lake awa at toſſing Ba's wi' Racketts to ding his Lieges Een or Harns out, clour their Noddles, and gar them ſkurt whair they youked not.

But no to deſcryve to you and your jovial Chronys a' the Ferleys, Bonny Wallys and Trintle Trantlements to be ſeen in Enborrow Town, na no the reflecting Teleſcope by whilk ane may ſpy ony thing ſidelins of his Eye like ſquint Eeend fouks; nor to wyte my awin Cuntry for gauling, rairing, gaſtering, blethering, ſnottering, ſnivelling, ſnaffling, crovning, whinging, glumſhing, ſuffling, blawing, peghing, lounging, hirpling, ſtridling, daft, dowie, blate, bombaz'd Dooſs, Coofs, Sumphs, Haſhes, Slaſhes, and Gilligapys in it; my Benniſon on the gawſy, bauld, wight, tight, doughty, ſpruſh and trigg braw Gentlemen thereawa ſik as a' the Warld (ſonſe on them) maun tauk meikl-gude of, for Menſe and Breading, Lear and Gumption, Pith and Gacity, Shapes and Features, and ilka thing that is Gentlemanny, except for as ſiccar as they are (wow, how wae is their Cuntry man for it!) Pouches ſou o' Siller and Goud, thea ance pow'd furth in hale Gowpins: And fair ſaw the Weemen for lang pows, flea Luggs, gawden Hair, brent Brows, how clear Een, ſweit Wynds, roſie Haffets, hawk Niſes, ſmirking Mows, ſlid Gobs, weeky thin Lips, ſnawy Necks, hazel Arms, jimp Waſtes, ſaſt ſleek Skins and ſtraught Limbs; Heyaday! they're deſt, dight, ſnod, gecking becking, bobbing, couring, mirking, darking, blinking, ſmooling, keckling, lilting, fiſtling, lakeing, tigging, tugging, bouncing, dauncing, bonny, canny, ſtrapan, linkan, brankan, looſom Laſſes. But to ſay naithing ava of the auld kizend Luckys and Guddys, nor of the cawing, crawing, ſkriming, ſcalding, balding, graneing, ſtanking, granking Wifees, ſane me frae amarg the flitching, wheedling, friſking, flirting, jirting, kittling, pulſhing, lunting, chitty-wawing, ſmittling, pocky Duntys, lutts, Huſſys, Tapys, Gawkys, Howdy-towdys; foul fa' the hale Gang of ſik Trumpery, Strumpery.

For Bread thereawa ane may hae Sconns, ſadges, bannocks, baps, farles, rows, auker-ſtocks and round-abouts, but I'd titter prive their Buns and Sweitys; for kitchen or ſowl peer fouks hae Seybows, Ingans, Howleeks, Langkail, Carlings, Crowdys, Brachans, Sowans, &c; for Milk, hatted lappard Kits, but for me Ream, Brats, and Deilbelikkits; for Fiſh, Ling, Skate, Haddocks, Codlins, Whytins, Flooks, Herrings-cauler ſauted or reeſted, Speldings, Lobſters, Partans, Wilks, Buckys, Dulce, and Tangle; And for Meat caudy Beef and Bowkail, cauler Nowt and Sheep feet, Paunches, pickeld Mutton, ſinged Sheep-heads, Haggiſſes or Hackins, Swine Bellys, Jadys, but aboon a' commend me to Cock-kail, Skink-broe, roſted Grice, chopped Chickens, Collops, and Plackpies wi' twa three Waughts of ſma' Tippony, in Caps, Quaffs, Luggies, Cogs, Bickers, Mutchkin and Chapin-ſtoups, and after a' ſome haff or hale Taſſes of Braunny and Glaſsfous of o're ſea Liquors.

I hae na mair to ſay, but my Oxter is hale and a' hereawa fend geily, bra'ly and are in gude Tift, only your Cotters wad fain knaw, wheder the bran new aught Days Clock you hae formal'd, arled or coſt for them maun ſtand and gang Buttin the Inglehouſe neiſt the Ambrie, or Benn in the Bowr forgainſt the glaſſen Winnock, or up the Turnpyke, as ane gaes to the toom Woo' Loft; ſae by this Taiken you needna ſpeir wha haes tald you a' thea Uncos frae amel the Hills and Slacks, Fells and Dales, Hows and Knows, Howms and Brows or Braes of *Cumberland*.

Now by my ſhoul I am ſhatiſyed you will admit me to be one of your Society, when you read what is underwrittin, ſho I need ſay no more La.

Deus vidit lucem eſſe bonam. A Motto on a great Lawyer's coach.

To the ſaid Lawyer.

Arra now Countryman Abel I ſhwear, O Hone, O Honem,
What the devil doſt thou mean by *lucem bonam?*
Now the de'll taake me, and all the ſhaint PATRICKS and St. DENNIS's,
If thou haſt not ſtollen this Motto of thine, out of GOD's book of *Geneſis.*
And now, what have you to do with God's book, that follow the Law?
Could you not have pick'd out of COOK for thy purpoſe an old See ſaw?
But thou muſt tranſfer a piece of the Bible: now I ſhwear by the Virgin MARY,
Tiſh a great ſhin againſt the Church, to turn that book into TIPPERARY.
And now, dear Joy, I will be about giving ſhome advice upon thy Coach-door,
Let thy Motto be juſt like thy ſelf, that is, after as it was before.

CAIN O KETTLEHEAD.

If the curioſity of the Publick be excited (as it probably will) to ſee a Tranſlation of the foregoing Deſcription of Edinburgh, they may expect one from the elegant pen of a moſt eminent GRAMMARIAN, or ſome other great Linguiſt of our Society.

BAVIUS.

SIR, *April* 16. 1731.

There is lately publiſhed a famous Print, under the Title of *The new grand Triumphal Arch*, or, *The Stage's Glory*, humbly inſcribed to HARLEQUIN, who is the Hero and chief ſubject of this Piece.

A l'illuſtre, magnanime & heroique Arlequin, &c.

To the noble, great, and heroick Harlequin, Baron of Bonny Looks, Maſter of the poetical Academy, Director of the Drama, ſole Manager of the Stage, high and loſty ſubject of theatrical Performances; the Town's grand Diverſion; moſt gallant with the fair Sex; Tattler full of refin'd Eloquence; favourite Buffoon of Momus; Mercury's chief Agent; Fortune's Property; Captain General of the Fops; renown'd for ſlight of Hand; celebrated Bite; famous Braggadocia; Sharper of the higheſt Rank, &c. This Trophy is preſented by his humble ſervant, Matthew Tirefare, alias Timothy Squirt-well.

The firſt thing remarkable is a Scutcheon, embelliſhed with part of the Hero's accoutrement, and ſurrounded with the Girdle, or Belt, which, in my mind, is altogether a fine piece of Heraldry: The ſupports are a Monkey and a Fox, as true emblems of craft, cunning, agillity, and ſlight of Hand: the Creſt is a Satyr's head of a hard, croſs, and ill-featur'd Phyſiognomy, reſembling much to a certain vizard Maſk, I've ſeldom fail'd ſeeing whenever I've gone to the great Maſquerade. The Motto is, *Aſtutia mihi contigit*. Craft is my lot.

Over the top of the arch ſits that lovely Coquette COLOMBINE, attended by PUNCH and SCARAMOUCH; the one keeping in harmony, with a ſalt-box and rowling-pin, to the other, who plays, as we may ſuppoſe, moſt melodiouſly on the Guitarre; and it is not to be doubted but the waggiſh COLOMBINE, to join in conſert with 'em, is, at the ſame time, ſinging ſome comick, equivocal French ſong, that bears a ſmutty burthen. They, all three, join in the label that helps to adorn the top of the arch. *Aſtûs eſt nobis fructus qui contigit illi*. We reap the benefit of that craft which is his lot.

Within the arch, on a cloud, ſits FOLLY, with her proper attributes, viz. a rattle in her right hand, and a hobby-horſe in her left.

She is accompany'd by her darling ſiſter FORTUNE, who is repreſented holding her wheel with her left hand, and alſo a wreath, to adorn, as we may ſuppoſe, the brow of the Hero, when he'll be arriv'd at his journey's end, which, no doubt, is Mount Parnaſſus: where he, moſt certainly, reſolves to ſet up new laws for the Muſes, after having diſplac'd APOLLO, and appearing himſelf at the head of the great poetical aſſembly.

I've heard ſome people find fault with the manner wherein FORTUNE is repreſented in this piece, ſaying ſhe ſhould be blind-folded, and ſtanding in a tottering poſture on a ball; but this I'll ſay, in defence of the Author, that tho' FORTUNE is a Goddeſs, ſhe, in all probability, may be tired with ſtanding a long while upon one foot; and tho' our foreign Projectors have reſtor'd her to her ſight, that ſeems not altogether amiſs, ſince the fame of the Hero having, moſt certainly, reach'd her ears, ſhe was over-power'd by the ſpirit of curioſity, that deluding tempter of the fair ſex, to lay aſide her Band for once, that ſhe might ſatiate her eye-ſight with ſo bright and proper an object.

Her right hand holds a purſe turned upſide down, out of which ſeveral pieces fall into the Hero's hat, which appears full of 'em; he holding it with extraordinary care, leaſt any of 'em ſhould fall aſide. Mean while ſhe ſpeaks to FOLLY in theſe terms; *Propter te ſolum in illum perpetuo conferam beneficia*. For thy ſake only I'll continually heap my favours on him.

The cunning Hero, full of fortune's gifts, has had precaution enough, I find, leaſt his heart ſhould fail him in his journey along the rugged mountain, to ſecure himſelf by the means of two moſt eminent conductors, viz. the DOCTOR, a ſly, penetrating, old Fellow, and PIERRO, truly honeſt and fool-hardy, who gives his right hand to the Hero, and with his left holds a quarter-ſtaff, a ſtout weapon, which may prove of great ſuccour againſt Highwaymen and Footpads; who, now and then, happen to be troubleſome on the road. In ſuch a caſe the fierce looking DOCTOR is able to ſcare them with preſenting to 'em his two gliſter-pipes, which, to be ſure, they'll very readily take for blunderbuſſes. Beſides, the ſaid inſtruments will, probably, be of great ſervice in their own proper uſe, the Hero ſhewing by his looks, and the poſture he is in, that it will not be long e'er he'll ſtand in need of 'em.

The DOCTOR in that capacity, ſo much in requeſt amongſt the French, has all in readineſs for that purpoſe, even to his ſpectacles, and ſays, *Non ſufficit una*, one only is not ſufficient.

PIERRO is a man of known ſincerity, as plainly appears by the motto under his feet. *Semper fatur quæ ſentiat*. He always ſpeaks as he thinks.

That's a talent, which, I very much fear, will prevent his ever coming to any great preferment; tho' fortune runs in his mind, as plainly appears by what he, moſt couragiouſly ſays, *Audacter pergamus dum Fortuna favet*. Let us go on with aſſurance ſince fortune is our friend.

Under the mountain appears a cave or cell, which as I take it, ſhould be the diſmal and gloomy habitation of malice and envy: the ſpawn of thoſe monſters appearing in divers characters, attacking the Hero with tongue and pen.

The firſt is a *grand* CRITICK, who has made it his daily practice to give our Hero a world of uneaſineſs in all he could; who makes himſelf particular in openly ſcandaliſing all Pantomine entertainments and dumb ſhews; and ſatyriſing on all that is any way out of his ſtile, eſpecially on what is moſt ſublime in the Hero. *Satyram ſublimiorum merent*. I ſatiriſe on what is moſt ſublime.

The ſecond is a thorough-pac'd FOOTMAN and ring-leader of the upper gallery, who hiſſes at the Hero, and ſays *Semper ſtrideo*, I'm very noiſy.

The Annotator has done well in making one remark this figure to be a Footman, elſe I ſhould have gone nigh to have taken him for one, who indeed in that coat, did once occupy a place in the upper gallery; but upon ſomething, I know not what, that happen'd, without breaking his neck, leap'd from thence into one of the ſide boxes, where he has often, ſince that, appear'd in a grand figure

The third is a FEMALE WIT. This damſel is known full well by the great works ſhe has given birth to: ſhe is pretty ſmutty in her writings, as you may eaſily perceive by what ſhe confidently ſays, *Nil me pudet*, nothing ſhames me; and conſequently is no partiſan of the Hero, he being, as all muſt allow, a true mirror of modeſty.

The fourth and laſt is a ſo mal rigid TRAGEDY WRITER. This diſmal wretch is one of your tyrannick Poets, full of ſpleen and ill-nature againſt the comick Party. He likes nothing but what tends to fire and ſword, dagger and poiſon: and, indeed, what he ſays ſuits entirely with his character, *Cuique mihique moleſtus*, I am uneaſy to the world and my ſelf.

After theſe figures, the Hero himſelf is ſingled out, in his turn, by the Annotators, who make him ſay, ſpeaking of his two wiſe conductors, *Tam cautis ſociis extra invidiam firmor*, Such prudent companions will ſecure me above the reach of envy.

Near the hero is a ſmall piece of french poetry, in irregular verſe, the ſtile whereof is ſo heroick, that more I think can't be ſaid, was it to ever ſo great a Stateſman or General of an army.

Triomphe et que l'envie, &c. which I have attempted in Engliſh, tho' inferior I own to the beauty it bears in french.

Hail Harlequin! o'er envy ſtill
Triumphant be; and may thy name,
In gold, henceforward help to fill
The laſting great records of fame.

As to the verſes on the pedeſtal, I think they are matchleſs for their beauty. Can any thing be greater, loftier, and of a higher ſtile?

What's more in Hercules, &c.

On the right hand, over the corniſh, is a litt'e Genius, holding and extolling, as the Anotator informs us, the great dramatick piece of *Tom Thumb*; and on the other ſide, another Genius holds and extols that moſt excellent hurly-burly rhapſody of *Hurlothrumbo*. Theſe two pieces are certainly worthy our applauſe, for their moſt ſingular taſtes.

Next is *The Beggar's Opera*, that moſt celebrated piece, which will be famous in all ages: our Author has caus'd it to be repreſented in that beautiful ſcene between MACKHEATH and POLLY, when they are taking their leaves of each other in the ſofteſt terms love can inſpire them with; and as one wou'd think, are come to thoſe incomparable ſongs, *Were I laid on Greenland's Coaſts*, and, *O what pain it is to part!*

Right againſt that is *The Grand Opera* done to the life. This ſubject being highly approved of by the Quality, ſurely none can dare to be of a contary opinion in that. The Scene ſeems to be adorned by a fine Italian Lady, and a kind of overgrown figure of the doubtful gender, call'd an Eunuch; who, as one would think, is as much enamour'd as a MARC-ANTHONY is with his CLEOPATRA, whilſt in reality, his heart is rather colder than that of SCIPIO.

The next part we come to is an emblem at the top of the arch, where the Hero is toſs'd in a blanket; but by whom I can't imagine, unleſs it be by a company of poor, ſhabby, exaſperated Poets, whoſe Plays of late have been damn'd.

Indeed, it appears, our Hero for once has had ill luck; but however he may comfort himſelf with his having far'd no worſe in this adventure than the renowned SANCHO PANCA. The motto is, *Nec par promeritis*, This equals not his merits.

After that is the Hero diverting the Town This emblem is not the leaſt to the Hero's praiſe, ſince he muſt be one of ſingular parts to take upon him the diverſion of a town, ſo knowing as this, where all people are endow'd with thorough underſtanding and judgment; and where coffee-houſes, clubs, aſſemblies at taverns, and elſewhere, but, above all, the tea tables abound with wit: what then can be ſaid to his diſadvantage, if he has the power to make ſuch a bright multitude of people laugh, according to the motto? *Cachinnantes crepunt*, They burſt with giggling.

Oppoſite to that, the Hero is repreſented between MOMUS and APOLLO, he preferring the former to the latter; for which, in truth, I blame him not, ſince we daily ſee the favourites of MOMUS live in all the pomp and grandeur poſſible, whilſt the poor, lanthorn-jaw'd vaſſals of the other are by him abandon'd, and left deſtitute and forlorn. The Hero ſays, with a deal of reaſon on his ſide, *Perutile primo*, The moſt profitable I eſteem.

We are now come to a Port, where ſeveral theatrical Performers are upon landing. Was not the Annotator to explain it thus, I ſhould be apt to take this emblem for *The rape of Helen*, a-la-mode de PARIS. Where Monſieur PARIS, in the habit of a French Beau, has ſecur'd his beloved miſtreſs, and brought her to the Trojan ſhore, in order to cornute the bubbled MENELAUS at his own will and pleaſure, without fear or dread of a Prerogative-court proceedings againſt him. Thoſe figures, ſuppoſ'd to be yet in the veſſel, have, I own, very much the airs of French fidlers and caper-mongers; and withall are not very unlike to the company of Strolers, whoſe deſcription is at full length in SCARON's *Comical Romance*. Theſe ſaid performers, who are great promoters of our trade, ſeem to be equipp'd, very a propos, with empty purſes and ſharp ſtomachs, ready for landing where coin and plenty abound. The motto is, ſuppoſ'd to be ſpoken by the Hero, *Hic ſcopus ſtudiorum*, This is the aim of my endeavours.

On the other ſide is ſeen the Hero, and a bright ſinging Lady; no doubt, one belonging to *the Opera*: they burn, in the preſence of Ignorance, the works of SHAKESPEAR, BEN JOHNSON, DRYDEN, &c. ſince the ſaid works are now ſo little in requeſt, what damage can theſe two be doing? The ſtage is, certainly, upon ſuch a foot that all thoſe uſeleſs Authors are, or ſoon will be, quite out of date; as appears by the four famous verſes incloſ'd in the frize.

With rules of art, &c.

The Gentleman with his long ears, notwithſtanding the odd figure he makes, is one that, I can aſſure you, is very much in veneration here in Town: but I think it's pity he has not MIDAS's Barber to attend him; he who in times of old, when MIDAS had, as a proof of his great judgment, a pair of aſſes ears grafted on him by APOLLO, curiouſly and artfully made him a wigg that could hide thoſe new ornamental parts: but whether it was a full bottom one, or a bob, a bag, or a pig-tail, I really can't tell; however, that point ſeems to me not much to the purpoſe. The book-burning motto is, *Tarde ſed ſalve*, No more haſte than good ſpeed.

I am, Yours,

ROGIERO DRURY.

DOMESTICK NEWS.

C. *Courant*. | S J. *S. James's Evening Poſt*.
P. *Poſt-Boy*. | W E. *Whitehall Evening P.*
D P. *Daily Poſt*. | L E. *London Evening Poſt*.
D J. *Daily Journal*. | Cr. *Crafts-man*.
E P. *Evening Poſt*. | F. *Fog's Journal*.

THURSDAY, *April* 8.

Yeſterday the Rev. Dr. Mawſon preached before her Majeſty, his R. Highneſs the Duke, &c. at S. James's. *C.*

—— Rob. Freind, D. D. Head Maſter of Weſtminſter School, kiſſed the King's hand, on being appointed a Prebendary of Weſtminſter Abbey: he is likewiſe to hold his Prebend of Windſor. *D P.*

The ſame day the R. H. the L. Mayor held a Court at Fulham, for conſervation of the river Thames, and 8 bills of indictments were found againſt perſons, for nuſances, &c. *C. D P.* —— The ſame day began a General Quarter Seſſions, for the Royalty of the Tower; where Sir Joh. Gonſon, gave an excellent charge to the Grand Jury. *D P.* a very learned and elegant charge. *C.* a very learned, loyal and excellent charge. *P.*

The ſame day Cranborn Chace and Lodge, near Windſor, with the pictures and furniture, the eſtate of Ric. late E. of Ranelagh, were put up to ſale by auction, and were bought by Cha. Wither, Eſq; Surveyor Gen of his Majeſty's woods. &c. for 2550 l. the Chace and Lodge for the King, and the furniture for himſelf. *D P.*

On tueſday laſt, at the horſe races at Newmarket, the D. of Devonſhire, the D of Bridgewater, and the L. Gower, ran each of them a horſe for 400 guineas, which were won by the L. Gowers. *P.*

Yeſterday the following Gentlemen were choſe Directors of the Eaſt-India Company. Thoſe marked * were not in the laſt direction.

* Sir Rob. Baylis, Kn. & Ald.	Capt. Harry Gough
Dodding Braddyl, Eſq;	John Gould, Eſq;
Sir Will. Billers, Kn. and Ald.	John Gould, jun. Eſq;
Charles Boone, Eſq;	Edw. Harriſon, Eſq;
Capt. Ric. Boulton	John Heathcote, Eſq;
Mr. Ric. Blount	Baltzar Lyell, Eſq;
* Fran. Child, Eſq; Ald.	Benj. Lethieullier, Eſq;
* John Cooke, Eſq;	Joh. Page, Eſq;
* Dr. Caleb Coteſworth	Mr. Cha. Savage
Sir Matth. Decker, Bar.	Mr. Sim. Theunemans
Mr. John Eccleſton	Mr. Gerard Van Neck
Mr. Leonard Gill	Mr. Joſi. Wordſworth, jun.

Yeſterday about 2 o' clock in the afternoon, the barns and outhouſes of Mr. Hen. Mackreth, (High Conſtable of Enfield) at Enfield Waſh, were ſet on fire, as ſuppoſed, by ſome Incendiary, by which the ſame, with a great quantity of wheat, were ſoon conſumed. *D J.*

The Royal Hoſpital at Greenwich being now finiſhed, we hear the Lords of the Admiralty will ſhortly admit 100 diſabled ſeamen, which will make up 1000, being the full number. *S J.* ——— We hear the King will viſit his German dominions this ſummer; and that the Queen will reſide at Hampton-court during his Majeſty's abſence. *W E.*

FRIDAY, *April* 9.

Yeſterday morning John Edwin, Eſq; ſon of the late Sir Hump. Edwin, Bar. was married to Miſs Bradſhaigh, daughter of Sir Rog. Bradſhaigh, Bar. a beautiful young Lady of great fortune. *P.*

Yeſterday the Houſe of Peers determined the appeal of Sir Will. Barker from Ireland in his favour. ——— We hear that his Grace the D. of Newcaſtle hath received an account from Paris, that the E. of Lincoln was in a much better ſtate of health than he has been for ſome time paſt. *D P.* ——— He is preparing to leave France, and make the tour of Italy. *D P. Ap.* 14. ——— *The* P. *of Ap.* 7. *killed his noble* Earl the 27th of laſt month, *and diſpoſed of his honour and eſtate.*

Yeſterday morning died in Dover-ſtreet, the Lady of Sir Will. Windham, Bar. *D J.* She was the 2d daughter of his Grace the D. of Somerſet. *P.* ——— The ſame morning died at her houſe in Bedford-row, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Cromwell, daughter to the late Ric. Cromwell, once L. Protector of theſe realms. We hear that ſhe has left the bulk of her eſtate between Mr. Ric. Cromwell of Bartlet's Buildings, Attorney, and Mr. Tho. Cromwell, a Grocer on Snow-hill. *C.* Mrs. Eliza Cromwell. *D J.* ——— Yeſterday morning Mr. Wollaſton Shenton, one of the Caſhiers of the Bank of England, ſhot himſelf in the head, and died immediately: 'tis believed that ſome concerns he had with Meſs. Woodwards occaſioned this unhappy cataſtrophe. *D J.*

SATURDAY, *April* 10.

Yeſterday his Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the Royal aſſent to the Land-tax Bill, the Lottery Bill, and ſeveral other private Bills. *C.* Several other publick and private Acts. *D J.* The ſinking fund Bill. *D P.*

Yeſterday morning Theodore Willir, one of Meſs. Woodwards Tellers, who hath been confined in the Compter ſome days, was committed to Newgate, &c. *C.* being charged on oath of defrauding his maſters of 8000 l. *D J.*

The ſame day the Hon. Charles Wither, Eſq, &c. kiſſed the King's hand, on being appointed Houſe-keeper of Cranborn Lodge near Windſor. *C.*

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to make a Grant of Cranburne Chace and Lodge, to Miſs Withers, youngeſt Daughter to Charles Withers, Eſq; &c. for 11 years. *L E. Ap.* 13.

On wedneſday at Newmarket the D. of Ancaſter's *Cheſnut Filley* beat Sir Rob. Fagg's *Cheſnut Filley*, for 200 guineas. *P.*

We hear that 10 men out of each company of Foot-Guards, and 15 out of marching Regiments will be reduced. *P.* ——— The fire that happened at Ailsbury laſt tueſday, conſumed between 30 and 40 houſes. *D P.*

Yeſterday, as the L. Effingham Howard was taking the air in Hyde Park on horſeback, juſt as he came to the baſon, his horſe gave a ſtart, and fell down, whereby he received great hurt in one of his legs. *P.* He broke his thigh ſhort. *D J.* His thigh was broke ſhort off. *D P.*

Yeſterday died of a pleuriſy and fever the R. H. Rob. Benſon, L. Bingley, Treaſurer of the Houſhold, and one of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council. He married Elizabeth, ſiſter to the preſent E. of Aylesford, by whom he has left only one daughter the Hon. Mrs. Harriot Benſon, &c. *P.* The honour is become extinct. *L E.* ——— He has bequeathed 100,000 l. Sterling to his Daughter, to be laid out in the purchaſe of lands; to his Widow, her mother, 400 l. per ann. over and above her jointure, which is 1000 l per ann. 7000 l. to a young Lady; and another conſiderable legacy to the mother of the ſaid Lady; beſides many other great legacies. His Grace the D. of Argyle, Counſellor Hamilton, and Mr. Hoare the Banker, are the Executors of the will. *D P. Ap.* 12. Likewiſe his Houſes and lands, to the value of 7000 *l.* per annum more [to Miſs Benſon] and in caſe ſhe ſhall die without iſſue, then the eſtates purchaſed with the ſaid 100,000 *l.* and alſo the 7000 *l.* per ann. in lands and tenements to devolve to the ſaid young Lady. *L E. Ap.* 13.

Whitechappel, Ap. 8. 1731. Whereas the friends of the Rev. Mr. *Smith* of *Aldgate* have aſſerted, that the ſaid candidate was vaſtly a head of the Rev. Mr. *Smith* of S. *Giles's*, in the poll; this is to certify, that ſince things have been upon the *anvil*, Mr. *Smith* of S. *Giles's*, *ſtriking* whilſt the *iron* was *hot*, has exceeded all his Antagoniſts together by a very conſiderable majority. The poll cloſed as follows, for the Rev. Mr. Simpſon 228; Mr. Smith of S. Giles's 519; Mr. Smith of Aldgate 212; Mr. Laugharn 11. ——— N. B. That one Lecturer was voted in a great body of pariſhioners at Church, by a majority of 300 againſt 30, in the behalf of the Rev. Mr. *Smith* of S. *Giles's*; and that notwithſtanding Mr. G——n, the upper Church Warden, declared 2 Lecturers in the favour of the Rev. Mr. *Simpſon*. *P.* ——— *I take* Mr. G——n *to be the beſt* Smith, *who*, ſtriking *whilſt the* iron *was* hot, *has* hammered *two* Lecturers *out of one.* The Clerk *ſeems a proper perſon to* ply the bellows, *having piouſly endeavoured to* blow the coals, *by a proper pſalm laſt Sunday.* See *D P. Ap.* 13.

On tueſday laſt Sir Lambert Blackwell, Bar. was married to Mrs. Clayton, daughter of Will. Clayton, Eſq; a Lady of 10,000 l. fortune down. *L E.* Will. Clayton, Eſq; of Marden in Surrey, Eſq; *D P. Ap.* 12.

We hear that the Gentlemen who propoſed Dr Frienwald to the Royal Society, have thought fit to alter the terms of their recommendation, as to that part of the *firſt overture of the coheſion of matter*, by expunging the word *matter*, and adding, *by leaden balls. Ibid.*

On wedneſday night died the Rev. Mr. Will. Giffard, who had borne the ſhocks of fortune for ſeveral years with ſingular patience and courage. He died in a very advanced age. *E P. S J. L E.* ——— *He was deprived at the Revolution of a Living in Cambridgeſhire.*

London, Ap. 9. Whereas I publiſhed a Pamphlet about a month ſince, by the title of the *Rakes Adventures*, &c. and had a conſiderable number of them undiſpoſed of, which I afterwards ſold as waſte paper to one Samuel Slow, and did at the time of ſuch ſale make an agreement, that no fudged title ſhould be put to it; this is to give notice, that the Pamphlet advertiſed yeſterday in this Paper, by the title of *The Rambler*, or, *A view of ſeveral amorous intrigues, &c.* is a new title prefix'd to the ſaid Pamphlet of the *Rakes Adventures*, and an impoſition on the publick. ROBERT WALKER.

N. B. The ſaid Pamphlet, with the fudg'd title, is ſold for 1 s. whereas it may be had at ſeveral Pamphlet ſhops with the original title of the *Rakes Adventures*. Pr. 6 d.

MONDAY, *April* 12.

Yeſterday the R. Rev. Dr. Sherlock, L. B. of Bangor, preached before their Majeſties, his Royal Highneſs the Prince, &c. And the Rev. Dr. Mawſon before his Royal Highneſs the Duke, &c. *C.* ——— Col. Will. Hargrove is made Lieut. Governor of Jerſey, in the room of Col. George Howard. *D P.*

Laſt ſaturday the King's plate of 100 guineas was run for at Newmarket, when 4 horſes ſtarted, and the ſame was won by Mr. Gardiner's horſe *Taylor*. The ſame day ended the races appointed for the firſt meeting. *D P.* By 5 years old mares: 4 ſtarted, Mr. Jackſon's came in firſt. *P.*

On tueſday laſt a Hoy, bound to Margate in Kent, turning to windward under a hard gale of wind, was unhappily overſet between Eriff and Woolwich, by which accident about 30 paſſengers were all loſt. *C.*

On ſaturday laſt 6 youths, from 11 to 15 years of age, were committed to Clerkenwell Bridewell and New Priſon, for being notorious thieves and pick-pockets for about 3 years paſt. *D J.* — Notorious, *but not* known.

TUESDAY, *April* 13.

Her Majeſty being ſlightly indiſpoſed with a cold, keeps her chamber, by the advice of her Phyſicians. *C.* ——— Laſt week Dr. Wyllymot, ſon in law to Dr. Mead, was made Phyſician extraordinary to her Majeſty. *P*

We hear the R. Rev. Dr. Peploe, L. B. of Cheſter, will preach the Spital Sermon at S. Bride's Church next monday; the Rev. Dr. Snape on tueſday, and the Rev. Dr. Mangey on wedneſday. ——— His Grace the the D. of Bedford has preſented to the new Church in Bloomſbury, communion plate, ſilver gilt with gold, with his coat of arms engrav'd thereon, to the value of 100 l. *D P.*

On ſunday night, about 8, died the Lady of the moſt Rev. the L. Archb. of Canterbury, at his Grace's Palace at Lambeth. *P.* Between 1 and 2 yeſterday morning. *D J.*

We hear that his Majeſty will make a progreſs into ſeveral parts of England ſoon after the riſing of the Parliament. *D P.*

WEDNESDAY, *April* 14.

Yeſterday morning the Workmen, purſuant to an order by the R H. the L. Mayor and Court of Aldermen, began to take down Biſhopſgate, in order to rebuild the ſame, for the better conveniency of horſe and foot paſſengers, which will be finiſhed with all convenient ſpeed. *C.* ——— The ſame day in the afternoon, his Majeſty's Ship the Buckingham, a third rate of 70 guns, was launched at Deptford. *C. P.*

On monday laſt Dr. Lee, a learned Phyſician in Coleman-ſtreet, was admitted a Member of the College of Phyſicians. *D P.*

By the Holland Mail which came in yeſterday we have an account that a prize in the Dutch lottery of 20,000 gilders was drawn by Mr. Hen. Iſaacs of Exchange-Alley. *C. P. D J.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

As Novelty meets with the greateſt encouragement, and bids faireſt to afford one at leaſt of thoſe two agreeables Profit and Delight, Mr. HIPPISLEY, we are inform'd, to ſhew that he can ſpeak ſome Wit of his own, as well as that of others, has written a merry *Farce*, which he purpoſes to exhibit for his own Benefit on the 23d inſt. This Piece has rais'd uncommon expectation from the character every where given of it: and what is moſt extraordinary, his Brethren the Poets, who are but too apt to diſcourage a beginner, affirm it to be written in ſo moving a ſtrain, that 'tis impoſſible to be a ſpectator, and not have the paſſions touch'd. This is no artful Paragraph, as is too common in theſe caſes, written with a view of enhancing the merit of the piece, which has not been read before the Society, and to which we ſhall therefore give no teſtimony. Our Author aſſures us, that he ſhall content himſelf with a full Houſe, and ſubmit the merit of his labours to the candour and good nature of his auditors. Thus much we thought proper to communicate, as an inſtance of our impartial delight in the proſpect of ſo riſing a Genius, who may one day come to be famous, either as an Enemy, or as a Member of our Society.

On the curious Sermon at the Oratory, concerning the unknown *God, on ſunday, March* 24.

When from gilt Tub, ſublime, in Maſquerade,
TULLY reviv'd *the unknown God* diſplay'd;
Clare-Butchers, mix'd with Saints of Drury-lane,
Aſtoniſh'd heard the learned, lofty ſtrain:
Which, like the theme, th' *Athenian God* unknown
Still left, but manifeſted plain his own.

When the Advertiſement from the Oratory printed in *Fog's* laſt *Journal* was read, which concludes with theſe words, [—Mr. Henley's *further defence againſt his detractors will be poſtpon'd 'till wedneſday in Eaſter-week, when the Town may, God willing, depend on ſomething very particular, eſpecially as to* Dr. M—'s *definition of a plant. The Oratory books are* 10 *s.*] Mr. Preſident ſaid, that he took the perſon hinted at under the name of Dr. M—— to be one who had publiſhed a pretended *Lecture* of *Botany*, about 2 years ago; under which pretence he had ſcandalouſly abuſed ſeveral Members of our Society, in his allegorical definitions. That of a PLANT in particular he always took to be levelled at the character of Mr H——, and was glad that this learned Gentleman had at length reſolved to vindicate himſelf againſt ſo vile an abuſe. By defining a *Plant* to be an *organical body* (continued the Preſident) he would inſinuate no doubt that Mr. H—— is a *mere machine*, actuated only by *mechanical motions*, as a watch or a clock is by *brazen* wheels: this is put paſt all doubt by his adding, that it is deſtitute of *Senſe* and *ſpontaneous motion*. When he ſays it has a power of *drawing nouriſhment*, he alludes to the profits, which Mr. *H*——, at that time, drew from the novelty and oddneſs of his undertaking. But had he ſtaid 'till this time, before he publiſhed that virulent Pamphlet, he would have had no occaſion for that envious piece of detraction, *poor Mr. H*—— being now fallen into a moſt *dangerous Atrophy*. But what is moſt evidently levelled againſt *Mr. H*— is the concluſion of this Definition, that it has *a power of propagating itſelf by ſeed*. Here, his character is evidently drawn, it being generally thought, that his abilities this way have been very great; and that, by his great talents of *Elecution* and *Action* he has frequently *ſowed* the proper *ſeed* of an Orator in *private Gardens*, long before he opened his *publick Nurſery* in Lincoln's-Inn *Fields*.

Martial Lib. III. Epi. 9. Imitated

Verſicu'os in me narratur ſcribere Cinna.
Non ſcribit, cujus carmina nemo legit.

'Gainſt me to prate or print is H—— ſaid?
He neither does, who's neither heard, nor read.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THURSDAY, *April* 8.

Extract of a private letter from Vienna. —— It is reported here, that a marriage is in agitation between the Duke of Holſteyn and an Engliſh Princeſs. *P.*

By the Granada, Capt. Gibſon, arrived at Falmouth in 46 days from the Havanna, comes advice of the Galleons having ſail'd from Carthagena for Porto Bello in January, notwithſtanding the fleet with the treaſure from Lima was not expected at Panama before March. Two officers belonging to the Royal Mint were arrived at the Havanna, with orders, as reported and believed, for the Governor to call in all the ſilver in that iſland, and mix it with a baſe alloy; and after re-coining, return it to the Proprietors, who would thereby loſe about 20 per Cent. *D J.*

FRIDAY, *April* 9.

Hague, Ap. 13. N.S. We are informed, that the Court of France no ſooner heard of the concluſion of the Treaty of Vienna, but they diſpatched Couriers to Seville, to diſſuade Spain (if poſſible) from acceding to it. *P.*

SATURDAY, *April* 10.

Yeſterday arrived the Mails due from France *and* Holland.

Paris, Ap. 14. On the 3d inſtant, it was reſolved, that there ſhould be no camp this year. *C. P. D P.* —— We

ears from Rome, that a 5th Cap is become vacant in the facred College by the death of Card. Buoncompagno, in his 79th year. *D P. D J.*

Amſterdam, Ap. 17. The Actions of the Oſtend company are fallen from 76 above par to 16. *D J.*

Vienna, Ap. 4. On the 29th the Court received an expreſs from Florence, with the will of the Great D. of Tuſcany, whereby his Imperial Majeſty is declar'd ſole Executor. —— A report goes, that Don Carlos has made his Imperial Majeſty an offer of the Dutchies of Parma and Placentia, in conſideration of the Kingdom of Sicily: another, that no leſs than 7,000,000 of pieces of eight were found by the Imperialiſts upon taking poſſeſſion of the Caſtle of Parma, ſuppoſed to have been ſent there at different times by a certain great Lady. *D P. D J.*

Extract of the Treaty of Peace between the Emperor, and the King of *Great Britain*, ſign'd at *Vienna* the 16th of *March* laſt. N. S.

I. *There ſhall be a general Peace and tranquillity between the contracting Powers, who ſhall mutually guaranty the reſpective territories which they now actually do, or may hereafter poſſeſs.*

II. *The King of Great Britain and the States General ſhall guaranty to the Emperor the pragmatical ſanction of his territories, as it is recited at large in the preſent Treaty.*

III. *The Emperor conſents not only to the introduction of the 6000 Spaniards into the reſpective ſtates of Tuſcany, Parma, and Piacenza, but moreover promiſes to make uſe of his ſovereign authority for the execution of this article; and that he will procure the conſent of the dyet of Ratisbon in two months.*

IV. *The foregoing articles ſhall not be changed or altered.*

V. *The Oſtend Company is from this time and for ever hereafter aboliſhed; and the inhabitants of the Auſtrian Netherlands ſhall not be permitted to eſtabliſh in the Netherlands, or in any other place which was formerly under the government of King Charles* II. *of Spain, and is now in the Emperor's poſſeſſion, any traffick, commerce, or navigation to the Indies; only they ſhall be permitted, once for all to ſend from the port of Oſtend to the Indies two ſhips, to bring home the merchandizes, goods, effects, &c. which remain there; and the ſaid effects, ſo brought home, freely and publickly to expoſe to ſale.*

VI. *Commiſſaries on both ſides ſhall be ſent to Antwerp, to ſettle the Tariff; which ſhall be finiſhed within two years. The other differences ſhall likewiſe be amicably adjuſted, without having recourſe to arms.*

VII. *The commerce of Naples and Sicily ſhall remain upon the ſame foot, as it was ſettled in time of King Charles* II.

VIII. *It ſhall be free for all Princes and States to enter into the preſent Treaty within the ſpace of ſix months, provided it be with the conſent of the contracting parties.*

IX. *The Guaranty of the pragmatical ſanction does not comprehend any obligation againſt the Emperor of the Turks. P.*

MONDAY, *April* 12.

Yeſterday arrived the Mail due from France.

Paris, Ap. 18. N. S. We are informed, that the Council has reſolved to allow the culture of Tobacco again in France, which was ſuppreſſed in 1720. —— Three battalions of foot have received orders to march to Bayonne, to repair the bar of that harbour. *C.* &c.

Petersburg, Mar. 27. The project for making a canal from Aſtracan as far as Archangel, has been rejected. *D J.*

Rome, Mar. 10. N S. The Chevalier de S. George has diſmiſs'd his Prime Miniſter, we cannot poſſibly ſay for what, but we hear there is like to be a thorough reformation in his Family and Dependents. *P.*

WEDNESDAY, *April* 14.

Yeſterday arrived the Mail due from Holland.

Moſcow, Ap. 27. N. S. The young Prince Menzikoff and his Siſter are returned hither by the Czarina's order The Lady is made a Maid of honour to her Czarian Majeſty, and the Prince is to be employ'd in the guards. *C.*

Rome, Mar. 14. N. S. Signor Cervioni has preſented to the eldeſt Son of the Chevalier de S. George, a box of ancient medals and rich precious ſtones, to a very great value. *P.*

On Tueſday Stocks were

South-Sea Stock 103, 1 half, 103 3 8ths, 103 1 half. South-Sea Annuity 109, for Opening. Bank 144 7 8ths, without the Dividend. Bank Circulation 6l. 17s. 6d. Premium. India 198 3 qrs. Three per Cent. Annuity 96 1 half. Royal Exchange Aſſurance 100. London Aſſurance 12 3 qrs. to 7 8ths for the Opening. York Buildings 23 3 qrs. African 51 1 half. Engliſh Copper 3 l. Welſh ditto 2 l. 11 s. South-Sea Bonds 5 l. 16 s. Premium. India ditto 5 l. 19 s. ditto.

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[*Adorn'd with* COPPER PLATES,]

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—— *Digna manet divini gloria ruris.* VIRG. GEO.

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On Monday the 19th of *April*,

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The Goods to be viewed three Days before the Sale.

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